

Each week Byron Emory, bookkeeper, hangs a different nickname on those he talks with at the plant. Last week it was Ebenezer, prior to that Horace, Egbert, Oscar, and Schultzy. He hasn't attempted Byron as yet—maybe he realizes there is a limit.

J. W. Le Tourneau reports the first yellow Carryall scraper on display at the Caterpillar showroom. It is an 8-yard. Some of the boys when they look at the yellow paint still see red.

Says George Glenn, assistant export manager: "Last year foreign sales to May 31 totaled \$33,000. This year they total \$136,000, which is about a 401 per cent increase, and a \$14,000 increase over the total for the entire year, 1935."

"Equipment has been shipped this year to England, France, Belgium, Italy, New Zealand and Newfoundland.

"Sales for April and May include eight 6-yard Carryalls, ten 8-yards and six 12-yards, besides other equipment."

R. G. Le Tourneau, Inc., has two new dealers in England. H. Leverton & Co., Spalding, Lincolnshire, has the northern territory, and Jack Olding & Co., Limited, 101 Grosvenor Road, London, SW1, has the lower half of the industrial part of the country.

After an evening at the carnival last week riding the merry-go-round with Paul Peterson, Chris Vukovich and other children, Ben Laskey reported next morning to Jack La Baum that the whirling around made him dizzy. Jack said: "Impossible."

And almost impossible is Jack's real name as reported by our news scout. It is Hypolite La Fayette La Baum.

Miss Helen Evelyn Peterson of Seattle, Washington, is no relation to Howard Peterson or to Ray Peterson, or to Richard "Buster" Peterson, nor is she any relation to Fred Peterson or Paul Peterson or Ted Peterson or Elmer Peterson. In fact and in short she is not related to any of the Petersons we know.

But she is shortly going to be related to Orrin Ruchmann. The wedding was originally set for July 15, we understand, but has been advanced to early June.

Sailing Wednesday from New York for England, the liner President Harding had aboard Harleth Nelson, Le Tourneau's foreign service representative. Harleth is to visit not only the British Isles, but also France and Belgium, and likely South Africa. He is to be away about six months.

Jingle, jingle once again—the jingle symbolizing wedding bells and the cash it takes to make them ring. On Decoration Day Merle Yontz, bookkeeper, is to marry Lois Zimmerman of San Jose, Illinois, graduate of the University of Illinois, and, according to our news scout, auburn haired. From now on Merle can devote full time to the company's books—his own accounting should be well taken care of.

Recently returned from the Pacific Northwest, where he has been working with L. D. Le Tourneau, last week Joe Stone was leveling off the baseball diamond and Joe Salvador's future landing field with the new 12-yard.

In the center of the field stood, until the very last, a little triangular hummock that Joe hadn't the heart to scrape into his bowl. "I hate to level that off," he said, pointing to a small nest of stones containing four killdeer's eggs.

While Joe pointed, the killdeer hovered tremulously around the edge of the field, chirping to him and his Carryall to entice them away from the nest.

The problem was finally solved by Joe Salvador carefully holding the nest, while Joe Stone scraped off the hummock, and then replacing it.

Warford Green is back with us, looking quite at home on a stool in the drafting department, where he is to spend the summer vacation—not that he doesn't work. He has been at the Nyack Missionary Training Institute, Nyack, New York, for the past five months, preparing for missionary work.

Construction of the first Le Tourneau Foundation house on the acreage about two miles north of East Peoria on Highway 116 (Caterpillar Trail) is starting next week.

Ephraim Field, engineer and architect, reports no wood is to be employed except for doors. The frames are of steel with asbestos sheathing, and the houses are to be fully insulated with four to six inches of rock wool.

Each house is to have five rooms and a combination garage and utility room; the latter containing not only heating but also air conditioning equipment.

About 30 houses are to be built right away.

Peoria Shop Meetings Well Attended



This picture was taken at the close of the noon hour shop meeting in the Peoria plant last Monday, from the flat car which Evangelist Marion Reynolds and the King's Messengers Quartette used as a platform.

For this picture the boys gathered in the center of the shop, but during the singing and talking many of them were scattered over the shop, listening from whatever spot they found most convenient for a lunch table.

Evangelist Reynolds is standing beside R. G. Le Tourneau.

Same Photo Reveals Slayer, Good Boy

"That's the man who killed my boy," she told Chief Nussbaum as she looked steadily at the photographs. "I can not be mistaken, I knew him a long time. He always pretended to be a pal to my boy."

"He is such a good boy. He never smokes or drinks and every pay-day he gave me money. He worked for the telegraph company for seven years. He is such a good boy."

"That's my boy—that's my boy," the father said. Tears streamed down his cheeks as he held the photograph, admiring it.

Two persons, the mother of the victim, the father of the suspected slayer, according to the Peoria Journal, thus identified the same prison photographs of a Peoria youth, who shortly thereafter was returned to Peoria for trial, where he speedily pleaded guilty and was sentenced to 150 years in prison.

Both these views, strangely, illustrate God's views of Israel. His chosen earthly people.

Peter boldly accused them: "Ye men of Israel, hear these words; Jesus of Nazareth, a Man approved of God among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by Him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know:

"Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain."

Yet the Prophet Balaam, aspiring to curse Israel, was able only to bless them and had to say: "He (God) hath not beheld iniquity in Jacob, neither hath he seen perverseness in Israel."

The answer to this seeming paradox is summed up in a text that not only covered Israel in Peter's day and in Balaam's, but also covers both Jews and Gentiles today, as guilty as were those accused by Peter:

"The Lord hath laid on Him (the Lord Jesus Christ suffering and dying for sinners on Calvary's cross) the iniquity of us all." (Isaiah 53:6).

Job Hunter, Age 71, Pulls Kin 435 Miles

While other jobless men were looking to WPA or other agencies for relief, Dave Sweatman, 71-year-old carpenter of Tulsa, Oklahoma, loaded his possessions, his wife and four small children aboard a creaky, iron-wheeled hand cart and started down the road in search of a job, dragging the 975 pound load behind him. Some days later, reports Literary Digest, he pulled his family and belongings into Memphis, Tennessee, 435 miles away.

Not many men half Mr. Sweatman's age would make such an effort to obtain work with which to support themselves and their families.

Fewer still will make as great an effort to discover for themselves and for their loved ones the way of eternal life.

True, the way is plain and the full price of salvation for all who will have it has been paid by the sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ, but He Himself counseled:

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you; for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." (Matthew 7:7-8.)

"And ye shall seek Me and find, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart." (Jeremiah, 29:13.)

World's Worst Gamble

In the policy racket, or numbers game the player has one chance in about one billion of winning, says Dr. Aaron Bakst Department of Mathematics, Teachers College, Columbia University, who is making studies of gambling hazards. But the person who says: "I am not so bad; I'm willing to take my chance on getting to heaven," has not one single chance.

Overstudy Causes College Tragedy

Last week at Williams College, Williamsport, Mass., as two freshmen entered the room of a classmate, Lewis Jack Somers, Jr., 19, he opened fire on them with a .25 caliber mail order pistol, killing one, wounding the other in the right shoulder. Then he fired a shot into his own right temple.

President Tyler Dennett of Williams blamed overstudy preceding the final examination period for the fatal shooting, reports Associated Press. The boy, son of a Meridian, Conn., attorney, was considered a brilliant scholar.

"Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad!"

Standing before King Agrippa, Bernice and Governor Festus about 1875 years ago at Caesarea, Palestine, was a brilliant Jewish scholar, the Apostle Paul. Religious leaders at Jerusalem had sought his life: Roman soldiers had taken him out of their hands. Now a prisoner, awaiting dispatch to Caesar at Rome, he was having a hearing before King Agrippa.

Explaining that it was because he preached the very hope of the Jews, God's promise to them, namely, the resurrection of the dead, that he was being judged, Paul outlined to his royal audience his conversion from a zealous persecutor of the followers of Jesus of Nazareth to a disciple of this same Jesus Christ and a witness for Him to the Gentiles.

"Having therefore obtained help of God," he concluded, "I continue unto this day, witnessing both to small and great, saying none other things than those which the prophets and Moses did say should come:

"That Christ should suffer, and that He should be the first that should rise from the dead, and should shed light unto the people, and to the Gentiles."

Here it was that Festus interrupted in

a loud voice, declaring that much learning had made Paul insane. Quietly, courteously, Paul answered, "I am not mad, most noble Festus; but speak forth the words of truth and soberness. For the king knoweth of these things, before whom also I speak freely."

This suffering, death and resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ, he called to their minds, did not happen in a corner. The facts were well known. Then turning to the king, he said, "King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest."

"Then Agrippa said unto Paul, Alas! most thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

Only the charge that overstudy had induced insanity links these two episodes which occurred 1875 years apart. No doubt it was madness that caused the Williams College tragedy, but history records no better-balanced mind than that of the Apostle Paul.

Yet Scripture itself declares that, just as it was to be Festus, so "the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness."

"For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe."

"For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom: but we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Greeks foolishness; but unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God." (1 Corinthians 1: 18, 21-24).

NOW

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time: behold, NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2.

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